

# SWITZLER'S COACHING WINS

**Pitcher Eliff Undaunted Until Eleventh, when Strain Got on his Nerves and He Let in Winning Score on a Walk.**

## SCORING DONE IN FIRST AND ELEVENTH

The incessant chatter of Captain Switzler's coaching from the third base line so unsteady Pitched Eliff that he passed three successive men in the eleventh inning and forced Outfielder Viles in with the winning run for the Whiners in yesterday's inter-faculty game. The score was 5 to 4.

Eliff was undaunted by Switzler's coaching for ten innings, but in the eleventh, the strain told on him and he lost his goat. Viles opened the eleventh with a howling single to left and Eliff succumbed to Switzler's wild antics and walked three men in a row, forcing in the winning run. Meyer pitched masterly ball throughout the contest. The crowd was much amused however, when after several minutes of deep thought he held the ball and delivered his glove to the waiting batsman. Outside of this one moment of forgetfulness, Meyer was quite steady.

The scoring was all done in the first and the eleventh innings.

Senators—Warsaw walked, Parmalee singled and Pommer drew a pass. With the cushions crowded and none down things looked bad for Heyer, and proved so a moment later when Pickard picked out a good one and sandwiched it between Lefevre's legs for three bags, emptying the sacks. Ellwood was out, Switzler to Davenport, who got the ball to the plate in time to cut off the flying Pickard, racing for home. Captain Loeb popped out to Meyer.

Whiners—Switzler singled and a moment later stole second with a great full-away slide. Lefevre was safe at first when Loeb played the ball too fast and bobbled the ground-er. Karr walked and once more the cushions were drunk. Davenport batting in the clean-up position struck out. Brown did likewise and Switzler on third began to complain. Nelson allowed two strikes to be called on him and Switzler stole home while Meyer thoughtfully held the ball. On the next ball pitched Nelson leaned against it for two bases and the score was tied at four to four.

There was no more scoring until the fatal eleventh inning when Viles singled. Switzler's babble which had annoyed the crowd greatly had not affected Eliff till now. He complained to Umpire Manly, but that official said that, much as he would like to, he was unable to make Switzler stop coaching. Eliff lost both his head and his control and the next three men walked, forcing Viles across the pan with the winning count.

Capt. Loeb said this morning, "Switzler must keep still on the side lines or the remaining games of the series will be cancelled."

The fast work of Warsaw in the short field for Loeb's Senators, aided that team in winning yesterday's game. Several times he cut off runs at the plate by great throws, one being that of the fleet Captain Switzler himself.

Ellwood, the Senator's crack third-sacker, was badly hurt in the third inning when he was unable to get his somewhat large head out of the way of Meyer's fast straight one. He was restored however, a few minutes later.

The most spectacular feature of the

game was the running catch by Pickard of the Senators in the eleventh inning. He snared a long line-drive off Davenport's bat while running at full speed.

The line-up:

Loeb's Senators.  
Warsaw ..... ss.  
Parmalee ..... c.  
Pommer ..... 1st b.  
Pickard ..... lf.  
Ellwood ..... 3rd b.  
Loeb (Captain) ..... 2nd b.  
Hoffman ..... rf.  
Eliff ..... p.

Switzler's Whiners.  
Switzler (Captain) ..... 3rd b.  
Lefevre ..... lf.  
Carr ..... c.  
Davenport ..... 1st b.  
Brown ..... ss.  
Nelson ..... 2nd b.  
Ramsay ..... cf.  
Viles ..... rf.  
Meyer ..... p.

Summary of game: Three base hits: Nelson, Ellwood; two base hits: Nelson, Davenport. Stolen bases: Switzler (2); Pickard, Ramsay. Double plays: Warsaw to Loeb to Pommer; Davenport unassisted; Brown to Nelson to Davenport. Hit by pitched ball: Ellwood. Strike outs by Meyer 6, by Eliff 4. Time of game 3 hours 45 minutes. Umpire, Manly.

## HIT IN EYE STOPS GAME

**State Championship Still Undecided Because of Sizzler From Farmerlee's Racket.**

The state championship tennis singles were broken up today when Jock Scannon was hit in the right eye by a sizzler from the racket of the wizard Farmerlee. The injury to the eye was so serious that it was necessary to discontinue the game. It is not known at the present time when Scannon will be able to get in the game, again. Farmerlee apologized profusely for the accident, but as Scannon said that didn't help the eye any.

Swoodson took Scannon's place for the remainder of the afternoon in a friendly game in which Farmerlee got the worst of it.

If he continues to play as he did after the accident, he will not have much chance when the series is resumed after Scannon's blinker gets well.

## HELWANG BEATS ANOTHER CHAMPION

**Ran Away From "Odie" Kellogg at Three Cushion Billiards Last night at Spooches Hall With a Score of 511 to 389.**

Preach Helwang last night treated billiard fans at Spooches Hall to one of the prettiest exhibitions of billiards ever seen. Incidentally he took "Odie" Kellogg, winner of the world's championship at three-cushion billiards last year, to a cleaning that he will not soon forget. The score was 511 to 389.

The preacher went wild and fairly made the balls dance to his playing. He left his opponent very little to do but watch the balls. While his high run lacked a point of touching the mark shot by the young mathematician in last year's finals, the new champion demonstrated to the on-lookers that he is the greatest exponent of the game today.

"Odie" was off form and missed his former mark a mile, touching only the forty mark in his high spurt. His poor showing was a surprise to followers of the sport on both sides. Before the match money was about

even with the edge his way. On the whole his average for the evening was not low, but it was evident that his mathematical eye was not in working order.

While Helwang at various intervals has shown ability to control the pills at will, yet the times when he has been able to cast his spells have been of short duration, never before lasting through a series. He has evidently absorbed some of the control of his running mate, "Doc" Belton, judging from his superb use of English.

Kellogg demonstrated to the crowd that he is far from being a has-been and smilingly asserts that he will still be heard from. The scores last night were:

Helwang—18, 34, 38, 25, 47, 25, 29, 38, 19, 26, 48, 27, 56, 21, 22, 23, 16. Total 511.

Kellogg—13, 25, 20, 31, 18, 23, 14, 34, 10, 31, 31, 29, 40, 13, 27, 10, 36, 11. Total 389.

## Band Wins Big Game

Twos a critical moment. The great Kansas backs had carried the ball to Missouri's one-yard line. That portion of the school whose duty it is to go out to the stands and yell were standing with mouths open wide but emitting no sound. If something would only happen to relieve the awful tension of the moment. Why did not some one yell or sing or do something to let the eleven perspiring, aching, fighting men out there know that there were some who cared whether the line held or not, whether they lost or won. The team was losing spirit; they needed something to inspire them, to make them take courage and hold.

Suddenly from a hidden and obscure place in the stands the soft, sweet plaintive notes of Beethoven's "Sonata Am passionata" were wafted gently out to those eleven men.

The effect was electrical. The men on the field heard the plaintive notes and the response was instantaneous. Charge after charge the grimy warriors made. The grand stands arose en masse with cheers and wild demonstration. To the Tigers was the victory. The band had won the game.

Don't take this edition too seriously. It is issued as a part of the annual stunt of the students in the School of Journalism at the University of Missouri. It represents more nearly what they are taught not to do.

"15—I thought that you were taking that course in aeronautics.

"14—I was, but I dropped out.—The Gargoyles.

It couldn't be done—

They asked us to write a yellow ad for this Yellow Extra. We understand "yellow" in this sense to mean something other than a plain statement of fact. And this "some other" kind of a statement doesn't get into our advertising ---never.

Then we thought of 'yellow' in an athletic sense---where a fellow has a "yellow streak." And that wouldn't do, because we never quit---never have and never will.

The only yellow thing we could think of is our wrapping paper---(and that really is old gold).

So we gave up. There's simply nothing yellow about our store.

Ours is a trade that Service made.



**The Missouri Store**

Just Off the Campus on Ninth.

## OH PSYAW WAS TIED TO POST

**Jasey Jones Makes Ella Woods Time Look Sick—2:01 1-8.**

Leaving her closest competitor in a final burst of speed, Jasey Joney, owned by A. Hilly Raumsitem, Garrison up, won by a length in record breaking time, taking the futurity stakes a three-to-one shot at the fair grounds yesterday afternoon. The time was 2:01 1-8, making the record set by Ella Wood on the same track a year ago look sick.

Jasey Jones looks like a comer. She delivered the goods in yesterday's race. As a side issue, she's a copper mine to her owner. Her action was classy. Losing out on the fight for the post, though badly jockeyed, she managed to slip around the entire bunch and take the lead in the last hundred yards. Then the whirlwind finish.

Oh Pshaw, champion in 1908, was her nearest competitor, but in the final tussle Jasey Jones proved she had the necessary steam.

The result was a surprise to everyone, and much kale changed pockets. The bookies grew rich, and it is reported that several touts were arrested for speculating on inside information. The heaviest loser is said to be Lawson Dean, who bet heavily on Oh Pshaw to win.

The results of the day were: First race—Alexander, the Great. Cue Rater up, first; Bell Den, Baldy Miller up, second; Pick Hard, Mike Carr up, third; Rhubard Stanley also ran. Time, 2:01 1-8.

Second race—Musical Willie. Thatcher up, first; Psycho Migher, Weiss up, second; Head Rick, Kellogg up, third; Buy Hers also ran. Time 2:04 1-2.

Third race—Jasey Jones, Garrison up, first; Oh Pshaw, DeFoe up, second; Slat's Pray t' Her, Wolfers up, third; Sandy Satan also ran. Time 2:03.

FOUND—One pair of gloves. Owner may have same if he calls for them, as they do not fit the finder.

## YELLOW vs. GREEN.

*We carry more green goods than the Green House*

Nearly all of this extra is Yellow, except this ad which we call true blue, telling you of our complete stock of green vegetables direct from the greenest garden spots.

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Ours is the popular store because of the Values and Service we give.

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**The Leading Tailor.**

13 South Ninth Street.